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OBSERVATIONS

ON

A LETTER

TO

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

K. George IV. King of G. B. & I.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF

A Second Application to Parliament, &c.

AND ON THOSE SIGNED

NEPTUNE AND LEGION,

In the same Pamphlet.

The ſmallneſs of his Income palliated his Debts; and had it not been for the Promiſe in 1787, might have excuſed them. All who knew him knew this was his conſtant Opinion upon this Point. The Prince had not been fairly dealt with as to the Revenues of the Dutchy of Cornwall, during his Minority. What the Act of Parliament gave him from his Birth, had been applied by Miniſters for the Purpoſe of the Civil Liſt.

Vide Mr. FOX's Speech, reported in the Morning Chronicle, May 15, 1795

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1795.

BRITISH MUSEUM

OBSERVATIONS

ON A

LETTER TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.

FOR those who look below the surface of public affairs, and at the same time observe the progress of the human mind towards depravity, it is an unpleasant circumstance to be obliged to remark, that the principles which have convulsed, agitated, and at length, totally overthrown the ancient government of France, have been disseminated with uncommon industry, and have spread their baleful influence far beyond the wide-extended verge of that unhappy kingdom. This may perhaps be considered as a trite observation, and as the subject to which it alludes has been generally canvassed, and has not only become the theme of literary speculation, but of *judicial enquiry*, I shall forbear to re-trace the path which has so often been trodden, and instead of taking the ground upon which the other defenders of monarchy have so well planted their batteries, consider the subject as it involves

volves the reputation of the Prince of Wales, so unmannerly attacked in a letter lately published, in which I conceive the design of the author to be, to take advantage of the deranged state of his Royal Highness's affairs, and through that medium *insult Majesty itself.*

But, before I proceed to an examination of the letter in question, it will be necessary to take a retrospective view of some circumstances that have happened, and which seem to be the links that form the great chain of events upon which the writer animadverts with some ability, but with respect to the great personage who is the chief object of his malice, with the most unfeeling indecency.

The confusion which pervaded the House of Commons in the year 1784 is well-known; the use which was made of the term, *Secret Advisers*, the *Coalition*, and *East-India Bill*, are within the memory of every man, nor will the junction and fall of two parties who saw in the well-timed opposition that was given to the last-mentioned measure, and its final dissolution, their golden visions vanish from their sight, and all their ambitious views for ever clouded, be soon forgotten.

They saw the time arrive, when the epithets of great minister, and great patriot, were considered

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as empty sounds, or rather, as only serving to point the finger of scorn at one man who had never been capable of any part of the business of his station but the worst, that of spreading the snares, and increasing the engines of corruption; and another who had long been more remarkable for ambition and its concomitant vices, than even for his talents, splendid as his adherents have supposed them to be.

Happy it was for this country, that their attempt to scale the throne was frustrated, that the bolt fell, and struck them from their seats. But of the confusion which reigned amongst their dependants, whose wishes and hopes had been stimulated, and rose in proportion to their wants, it would, were it necessary, be no very easy matter to give an adequate idea. Thank heaven it is not! the impression is still recent, and every mind can picture to itself the horror which the fear of an eternal banishment from place, power, consequence, and emolument, stamped upon the countenances of the master and subordinate spirits, who composed the modern pandemonium. Sunk in apathy, they lay till what they thought a fortunate opportunity presented itself; an opportunity which might lead them to the places which they had held under the

monarchy.

monarchy, or if not attended with success, to what they considered as the next best thing, revenge upon the monarch himself, who by an exertion of influence, in an hour when influence was a blessing, had saved the constitution.

The opportunity to which I have alluded, arose from the close attention they had paid to, and the observations they had made upon the character of the Prince of Wales, whom they conceived to be a young man of a flexible disposition and strong passions: propensities which, had it been his good fortune to have met with companions proper for his elevated station, might have been nurtured into virtues, but which likewise made him an object to the nefarious designs of men who wished to plant a dagger in the heart of the parent, and knew that there was no way in which they could do it so effectually as by sinking the character of the son to a level with their own.

In pursuance of this nefarious design, it was necessary to involve him in every species of expence, however frivolous or criminal, as they also knew, by *experience*, that the human character, whether it be resident with a Prince, *patriot* or plebian is the same, and that the first step towards

rendering

rendering a man contemptible is to make him indigent.

To this suggestion was owing the Bacchanalian Orgies of Pall-Mall, in which, to the disgrace of themselves, and of the nation over whose councils they had formerly presided, men assisted, who, from the circumstance of some of them being fathers of families, should, and probably would, have been the first to have repressed these enormities, had it not been from a desire of revenge, which led them to expose their persons and characters, to the reprobation of the thinking part of the community, who saw them punished in the vicious propensities of their own offspring, with a gloomy sort of exultation.

Here then, we may pause a moment, and observe the root of the disorder which has since so luxuriantly spread, and produce derangement in the finances and dereliction of the principles of a young man, who it is believed, neither wanted the aid of precept nor the guidance of example, but whose ductile of temper, and the inexperience consequent to a first entrance into life, made him, unfortunately for the nation, a prey to a set equally unprincipled and libidinous:---a set whose vicious poverty sought refuge in the arms of his generosity, whose disappointed hopes in another quarter, flew eagerly to grasp at his failings,

failings, as they knew from the former they should find relief from their present wants, and in the latter ample scope for the gratification of their diabolical malice.

It would neither be pleasant, nor in the least degree useful, to lift up the veil which time has spread over many transactions, it will be sufficient for my purpose, to hint that the person who has made the most ostensible figure, had perhaps the least share in them; those that allured him to vice, and excited his extravagance, have had art enough to keep in the back ground of the picture, and whilst they shared the plunder of their prince, thrust him forward into the strongest point of view.

How the immense sums that have been raised have been misapplied, it is almost impossible even to guess. In transactions which would reflect such eternal disgrace upon the abettors of them, conjecture must wander wide of the mark. The public have seen debts to the amount of near *two hundred thouſand pounds* contracted in a short period; they have also seen those debts discharged by parliament. It is not to be wondered, after his Majesty's message, stating a *well-grounded expectation* that the Prince would avoid contracting any debts in future, that his Royal Highness's *hangers-on* should endea-

vour

vour to plunge him again into difficulties, because, as I have stated, and as it was generally believed, that was part of their system; but it is exceedingly to be wondered, that there should have been found in this nation, persons weak and wicked enough to trust him, or rather them, for it is impossible, if we consider the immensity of the sum, had he united the vices of *Sardanapalus* with those of *Heliogabalus*, that he could in so short a time have squandered it. However that may be, the public have seen their representatives called upon for a sum of almost four times the bulk of the former; they have seen that sum, large as it is, in a train of liquidation through the channel of parliament; they have seen men whom every one knew to have been insolvent, ever since the first of the transactions alluded to, live in a state of opulence and splendour; and when they compare these two circumstances, they will form their own opinion of this application of national property.

How hard is the condition of princes! standing as it were alone in the midst of society, how seldom do they hear the language of truth! how seldom are their passions directed to laudable pursuits! when the feeble bands by which they are restrained by their governors are broken, how often have we read of, and in the present

instance, melancholy as the truth is, how frequently have we seen, persons whose situations in life, and at least *relative ſtake* in the welfare of the country, ought to have rendered them superior to such disgraceful practices, debase themselves and forfeit that reſpect, to which their principles and abilities would have entitled them by becoming pandars to vices, they should have endeavoured to have repressed.

That this has been the unhappy ſituation of the Prince of Wales, with reſpect to *his friends* it would be nugatory to deny: but that what may be truly called his misfortune should have drawn down that severity of animadverſion, which the *unknown* author of a letter upon the subject of a second application to parliament, has thought proper to apply to him, is a circumstance which must *at this time*, not only wound the feelings of his Royal Highness, but which, *as perhaps was deſigned* by the writer, may be productive of much harm; and I believe it will be granted, cannot be attended with the least good to counterbalance it.

Though I do not mean to follow the author step by step, I shall take him up in the part, where he first solicits the attention of the reader, the preface to the second edition.

The

The inference which he draws from the rapid sale of the first is, that " *the country, indignant at* " *the little regard ſhewn by the Prince of Wales, to* " *the diſtreſs of the times and his own poſitive engage-* " *ments; approves the remonſtrance contained in the* " *following ſheets, and reſents with becoming warmth* " *a claim as impolitic as it is univerſally acknow-* " *ledged to be ſhamefnl and iniquitous.*" Let us see if the premises will warrant such a deduction. There is not perhaps a more deceitful criterion by which an author can appreciate the merit of a work, or judge of the impression it has made upon the public, than by the rapidity of its sale. Paradoxical as this poſition may seem, perhaps the memory of every reader can furnish him with instances, that will bear me out in it.

The rapid and universal diffuſion of a book or pamphlet, however it may administer food for self adulation, it is well known to all who have been in the habit of observing the rise, progress and decline of those children of caprice, may, and generally does, depend upon local circumstances, upon the temper of the times, upon the passions and prejudices, the hopes and fears of mankind; these caught at on the instant, and worked upon by the pen of a *ready writer*, may render dullness and illiberality objects of public curioſity.

Perhaps

Perhaps few pamphlets, in this age, have had a more rapid or extensive sale, than the works of *Paine*, the Prophecies of *Brothers*, the Testimony of *Halhed*, *Pigs-meat*, and a hundred others of the same description; and I am inclined to think they all derive their celebrity from the same source, because in *all* of them monarchy is attacked with illiberality and indecency: and it has been remarked that whatever tends to the degradation of an exalted character, or to insult the government of a country, is perused with avidity by two parties, the one because it falls in with their ideas, and favors their views, and the other from a desire inherent in the minds of many, to exalt themselves upon the depression of their superiors.

When, even men of fashion read of an *insolvent Prince:*

> " They hug themselves, and reason thus,
> " It is not *yet* so bad with us."

Had the author of the remonstrance written a panegyric upon an object ever so deserving of praise, it would have laid upon the bookseller's counter for a few weeks unnoticed, and then have been totally consigned to oblivion.

I shall, while I remain in the vestibule, make one observation more, and then enter the building.

With

With respect to the two gentlemen whom the author, perhaps, justly stigmatizes as the misleaders of the Prince, and sharers in the dissipation of Carlton-house, the event of the enquiry, if any is to be instituted, will prove the consistency of their conduct, one of them has, and the other probably will vote for the payment of debts, which if the inference is just, may be termed those of his Royal Highness and Co. Whether it be so or not, whether having involved their principal in difficulties, they think themselves bound in *honour* to contribute their aid to extricate him from them, the public who have for many years had an eye upon their political and moral conduct will be the best able to judge. If the general opinion should be the same as mine; that the promotion of Royal dissipation was a part of that system of revenge which I hinted at in the beginning of this tract, I shall rejoice in the enquiry, as by that means the labourers will be discovered who have contributed to the clear ground, and pile the materials with which this immense fabric of profligacy and imprudence is erected.

We now come to the work itself; neither the author of which, nor the reader of this, will suppose that I mean to undertake the herculean task of defending the past misconduct of his Royal

Royal Highness, further than by saying that I conceive, as I before observed, that his youth, inexperience and easiness, of temper have done what they have done to many in less elevated stations; made him the dupe to a set of miscreants, who have through his medium effected two purposes equally nefarious, and while they plundered him, endeavoured to bring Royalty itself into contempt with the public.

The latter has been frequently, and I fear successfully practiced of late, and the author of Neptune's Letter will excuse me if I assert, that his production, whether it be so intended or not, is likely to have the same tendency, and that in a word, I consider it as a *democratic pamphlet.*

But although a man may have an aversion to courts, when he speaks to the public he ought certainly to have an equal aversion to misrepresentation.

Is Mr. Neptune sure that the scandalous waste and profusion of the court of Versailles, were the causes of the French revolution?

Were *all* the princes of the house of Bourbon *worthleſs?*

The late unfortunate Louis fell a martyr to a series of attempts to bring the office of monarch into disrepute, which, thank heaven! have hitherto been practised without success in this country:

country: He was, at the time he fell, surrounded by the virtues which sixteen years had accumulated. He ascended the first throne in Europe with power unrestrained, and unlimited, at a time of life when ambition, when a love of dominion, is supposed to have the strongest influence upon the human mind; yet so far was he from oppressing, that he was endeavouring gradually as the circumstances of the times would *only* admit, to lighten and remove the burdens with which former despots had loaded his subjects. Modest, humble, pious, and benevolent was this *Tyrant of the Jacobins*, and whoever considers him as a monarch, a husband, or a father, struck with his exemplary character, must, with his faithful minister, * exclaim---" Prince worthy of a better destiny, thy virtues will be known too late!

Such was the first of the French princes, whom perhaps the author I follow would say, was with the court *deservedly annihilated:* his brothers " are," says he, " become despicable, and degraded vagabons, harrassed and driven from state to state, pennyless, friendless, and despised, without the prospect of ever regaining either a comfortable or permanent establishment." If this were true, which, I deny the latter part to

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* Neckar.

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be,* it ought to render men at whose approach every knee became flexible, men, who, when at the height of their power and splendour, were never charged with crimes, and against whom the voice of calumny, even with the assistance of the pen of Neptune, can only bring *foibles* to swell the score of accusation, objects of pity rather than of mean and unmanly exultation.

The wide extended range of history, will furnish abundance of examples of princes, who have been murdered, kings who have been hurled from, or abdicated their thrones, men who have one day been the idols of the people, and the next have been driven from their country, which, perhaps, owed many of the blessings it enjoyed to their services. Conquerors, Consuls, and Satraps have been forced to become outcasts and wanderers; yet have I never till now, read or heard that their misfortunes rendered them objects of laughter, mockery, or contempt, except to those that enjoyed the confusion, such events created, who wished to level all rank and distinction, and who consequently rejoiced at the degradation of an elevated character, and considered such an event as another step towards the fruition of their wishes.

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* I think that they have, from the circumstances of the times, a prospect of being restored to their country.

If the hiſtory of the French princes ſhould ſerve as a mirror to kings, suppose we were for a moment to turn that mirror upon their subjects. Surely there is not one man in this country depraved enough to wiſh to copy the objects it reflects. In my mental eye, I behold the *land of blood*, the land in which every crime and enormity that has for the last two thousand years, disgraced the human race, and ſtained the page of history, has been repeated within the space of a few months. The land not only marked with the degradation and fall of Royalty, with the murder of innocence; but made singularly conspicuous by the chastisement of the murderers. The vengeance of the Almighty hath quickly overtaken, and punished them by the only instruments that were fit for the purpose---their own hands.

But to return to the remonstrance, which, being so *well-timed*, may be conſidered, as it was probably intended by the ingenious author, as an address upon the late marriage. Indeed, I wonder how the Princess escaped a daſh from a pen which seems inclined to mark every appendage to Royalty with a *blot*. However, if the pamphlet ſhould fall into her hands, and it is not unlikely but the same means may be used to convey it to her, as has already been taken to send it to the

Prince (*a*). She may in an instant become acquainted with all the foibles and faults of her husband's life, distorted in the delineation, and loaded with the most glaring colours. She may see him treated as a dependant upon that constitution, of which he may one day become a *third part*, for food and raiment: events that have and *have not* happened, dragged into the view of the public not for a warning to him, or an example to others, but merely to gratify malignity, to revenge *ſome pique*, which I ſhould suppose to be *private* and *perſonal*. She may see all this, and if ſhe has that sensibility which is marked upon her countenance, Mr. Neptune may have the satisfaction, which it must certainly give his *manly heart*, to know that he has wounded a female bosom with the dart, which he aimed at, that of his Royal Highness.

The reader will do me the justice to believe, that although I think the letter *ill-timed* and *inſolent*, I am by no means an advocate for vice, or an encourager of extravagance, nor am I less tremblingly alive than Neptune, or any writer upon the subject, to the various distresses of the poor, which *I know* have been for many months,

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a Soon after the publication of the pamphlet, one was ſent directed to his Royal Highneſs, at Kempſhot, marked (private) a trifling circumſtance, but it may alſo ſerve to mark the *insolence* of the author!!!

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and are at the present hour, almost unbearable; they are such as have, through the winter, not only excited the compaſſion and liberality of those that were rich, and those that were comparatively oppulent, but they have even drawn forth the mite from the pockets of those who were nearly as indigent as the objects of their bounty.

That the above picture, is as correct as the subject is tragical, is well known; but will Neptune, does he mean to aſſert that the distresses of the poor will be increased, if the debts of the Prince are paid, or that they will be lessened, that taxes will be reduced, provisions fall from the enormous prices to which villainy hath raised them: and the condition of the indigent be meliorated; if the large sums which his Royal Highness unfortunately owes, are withheld from his creditors?

Certainly he does not!

He has too much good sense not to know that they are matters separate and distinct, and however *it may ſerve his purpoſe*, either in his text or a *note* to assert the contrary, that they have not the least connexion with each other.

Burthened and oppressed with taxes for the support of a war, which, howevever juſtifiable, at our entrance into it has been so unfortunate, or so ill-conducted as to render the desire for peace universal, persons of all ranks find, from the exigencies

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of the times, the absurd and unmeaning luxury of the age, and a thousand concomitant circumstances their stipends mouldering away in their hands without being in any degree adequate to the demands upon them. This circumstance, though of general operation, bears particularly hard upon that description of mankind, and a large description it is, who have incomes arising either from half pay, small places, funded property, eſtates in houses, or even land. They see their pay or saleries withheld, the value of their property daily decrease, their rents fall, their means of existence curtailed, what they want to dispose of (money) lessened in its estimation, while what they want to purchase, the necessaries of life are increased to treble the price they held a few years since. They see and feel all this, and it undoubtedly produces in their minds, unpleasant sensations. When a man finds himself straitened in his circumstances, it cannot be expected to add to the sweetness of his disposition: on the contrary, it is not unlikely, but he may be inclined to reprobate whatever is pointed out to him, as *one of the causes* that have produced these deplorable effects. In this temper he eagerly catches at a pamphlet, which brands with all the harſhness and acrimony which language can afford, the son of his sovereign, as a person whose profligacy and extravagance, already have, and are likely

still

still further to increase the burthens under which he labours. He reads with avidity. Perhaps his irritated feelings combine with the malignity of the author, and cause him to take bare assertion, for fact, led by his insiduous hand, he pursues the thread from the prince to the monarch, from thence to monarchy itself, and before he has concluded sighs for a republic, as a government less *complicated* and *splendid*, consequently cheaper than the present.

Till this pamphlet appeared, I muſt confess, I thought, that owing to *legal* impediments, the tide, which a short time since run so high in favour of a commonwealth and convention had receded. The writers upon the subject *checked* in their career, I hoped, had reconsidered it, and were convinced, that such a system was by no means adapted to a large kingdom. Where the boundaries of an empire are extensive, common sense and experience tell us, that there must be a centre, which, like the glorious luminary in the solar system, must diffuse warmth, and give energy to the whole.

In the ancient republics of *Athens*, *Carthage*, and *Rome*, how frequent was the confusion, which the concussion of parties grasping for power occasioned. How often were they obliged to have recourse to the only expedient that could reconcile their jarring interests, and elect something which, though

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it did not bear the name, assumed the functions of a monarch, something to which power superior, even to that of most kings, was delegated, in order to restore public tranquillity.

Have the Oligarchies of *Venice* and *Genoa*, small as the states are, been better regulated, or less subject to convulsions than if they had been governed by monarchs? No! *was* the government of the United Provinces a more perfect form than that of their monarchicial neighbours? And is it not likely under the present rulers, to become still more exceptionable?

Those who understand the extensive meaning of the word *requisition* will say, it certainly is!

In this country, the republican form of government has been tried: this empire has *declined* into a common wealth, if a system can be so called, which had at its head a greater tyrant than *Dionysius*, and it has been found, not only more inimical to the principles of general liberty, but more expensive than monarchy.

During the usurpation of Cromwell, the city of London, besides other taxes, was subject to an impost of one hundred thousand pounds per month, and all other cities and towns were taxed in the same proportion.

In the ancient republics, the expences were equally enormous, the silver mines of *Laurium* were

were exhausted, the *Athenians* drained more for the support of party and faction than for the defence of their country. The imposts and misapplication of the gold and silver of Spain by the *Carthaginians:* the contests, luxury, and corruption of those universal plunderers, the *Romans*, are well known; and were it necessary to state what *is alſo known* of the expences of their governments, the reader would find our own comparatively moderate.

The love of *poverty* and *black broth*, which *Lycurgus* introduced into *Sparta*, it is of little use to mention, as it was a species of absurdity only practicable in a small state, and I do not suppose Neptune, however frugal he may be, would wish to see a system established, which, while it banished commerce, and the polite arts, all the comforts and all the conveniences of life, threw mankind back into savage barbarity, and seemed to consider the human race as only born to defend themselves, or to offend their neighbours.

To have done with the ancient, and for a moment return to the modern republics: Of the *American* system of Government, which seems to owe its greatest strength to the confusion that reigns in Europe, it is impossible to ascertain the expence from our want of knowledge of the items, and of the *French*, because the items are so enormous and diffuse, as to set the powers of calculation at defiance.

defiance. So enormous that the expenditure of one month, during the present contest, exceeds that of this kingdom in twelve.

But as I do not mean to oppose either our revenue or outgoings to those of any other state, further than to hint, that however *complicated* or *splendid* our government is, it is not more expensive than those which are *seemingly* more simple in their construction, and *ragged* in their appendages, I am willing to allow, that notwithstanding the comparative flouriſhing state of the commerce of this country, every nerve is strained to support the burthen of a war, which I conceive was entered into to ſhield our bosoms from the daggers of *jacobins*, our property from being put into a state of *requiſition*, our houses from *domiciliary* visits, and our heads from the *guillotine*. Whether the mode of conducting it has been wrong, or unfortunate, it is impossible for me to say.

That the temper of the people is soured by a train of ill-success, and a load of taxes unprecedented in the *modern* annals of this country, every one's observation will convince him, if his own circumstances does not; therefore I think it was, if it could have been avoided, extremely impolitic to bring forward a demand which has given rise to the remonstrance which precedes the Letters of Neptune; but as the affairs of his Royal Highness

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are now before the public, I also think it was worse than impolitic, it was unfeeling, I had almost said disloyal, to comment upon, and draw the inferences from them which that author has done; especially as I have great reason to think that his conclusions *are false*, and the circumstance of those incumbrances only used as a stalking horse, behind which he skulks securely, and while with one hand he spreads his net to ensnare the people, with the other seems to take aim at the monarch upon the throne.

I am told that the sum of which we read in the speech of the minister, and at whose enormous size the public gaze with astonishment, has been swelled to treble the amount of what it ought to have been, by the imposition which has been practised upon the Prince.

I have heard of jewels not intrinsically worth five hundred pounds, being charged to him at fifteen hundred, and it is pretty generally known that all other articles were advanced to him in the same proportion. If this be the fact, and we have something more substantial than rumour to induce us to believe it is, the bills of these *conscientious* tradesmen will undoubtedly undergo an accurate inspection. Why, from the "*accidental* circumstance of birth," as my friend Neptune says, a prince should be cheated with impunity? is a ques-

tion which I fancy it would tax that gentleman's abilities to answer.

The debts, of which the public have been told there are a great number, which no court of judicature would allow, debts for which his Royal Highness never received any *valuable* consideration, I should hope would be ſtruck off the list, which I understand would make an amazing reduction of the sum total; the remainder that appear fair and honest, ought to be, and I hope will be paid; not in the manner which the author of the Letter insidiously insinuates, by laying additional burdens upon the people, but by restriction, and from resources which the wisdom of parliament will point out, and its energy apply to the purpose.

Having slightly gone through this much-read Letter, and animadverted upon such points of it as struck me, I would, before I conclude, ask the author, for what purpose, except that of swelling the pamphlet, he thought it necessary to republish those of eighty-four, or that of ninety-one? The remonstrances which bore the signature of *Neptune* might *at that time* be well-intended, and might be meant to convey an admonition to the Prince, which perhaps both his Highness and the nation have to lament that he did not avail himself of; but will any one say that the revival of them *at this period* can be attended with any good effect?

effect? The events to which they allude have long since passed away, the persons they reprobate have been long since driven from Carlton House, a new æra has arisen, and that mansion become the residence of a fair inhabitant, from whose example and influence it is to be hoped her royal consort will attain those domestic habits, and that discrimination of character, which he seems so much to have wanted. May he, when his pecuniary affairs are once more rendered easy, continue to turn his attention from those that have plundered and betrayed him, and fix his mind upon pursuits which are more becoming the station he fills at present, and the still more elevated one which he may (but I hope at a far distant period) be called upon to sustain.

The last Letter, signed Legion, extracted from the World, and relating to a transaction totally unauthenticated, and perhaps unfounded, may, like the conclusion of an apologue, serve to convey to the mind of the reader the moral, or more properly, the intention of the whole work. If he peruses that piece of *private malignity* with attention, he will see that the re-publication cannot have arisen from any wish to warn the young man who is the object of it, or even to censure his *pretended* friends, and the *vermin* he is, in it, said to be connected

nected with, as the date will shew that it must operate like a warning to, or censure on, the dead; but if he combines it with the pages that have preceded, he will discover that neither warning nor censure was in the head of the present publisher; he will discover that, like all the lines that have gone before, it tends to the degradation of royalty, that it is another arrow shot from the bow of slander at the crown, another endeavour to inflame the multitude, and another proof that the *caustics* which have lately been applied to treason and sedition have not been attended with success.

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